

## THE OCALA BANNER



Your flag and my flag, and how it flies today;  
In your land and my land and half the world away;  
Rose red and blood red its stripes forever gleam;  
Snow white and soul white, the good forefathers' dream;  
Sky blue and true blue, with stars that gleam aright;  
The gloried guidon of the day, a shelter through the night.

You, flag and my flag, and oh, how much it holds!  
Your land and my land secure within its folds;  
Your heart and my heart beat quicker at the sight;  
Sun-kissed and wind-tossed, the red and blue and white;  
The one flag, the great flag, the flag for me and you;  
Glorified all else beside, the red and white and blue.

FRANK HARRIS, Editor.  
A. V. Leavengood, Business Manager.

FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1909

The new Bisbee building at Jacksonville is completed, and all the offices have been leased. Beside it another sky-scraper is to be erected.

The cost of living under the Dingley tariff bill has increased 47 per cent. since the enactment of that bill. It will increase still more under the Payne bill.

"C. Q. D." the famous wireless distress signal has been abandoned and hereafter the call will be "S. O. S." which signal is more easily deciphered.

Since the pension roll was made out from the comptroller's office nearly a thousand have already crossed the turbulent waters and have found succor from sorrow on the other side.

Mrs. Matthew T. Scott of Illinois defeated Mrs. William Cummings Story of New York for the presidency of the Daughters of the American Revolution, who have just held a very spirited meeting at Washington.

A special dispatch from Constantinople says the sultan will not abdicate, but the present cabinet will resign immediately. An agreement between the government and the committee of union and progress has been reached.

Governor George W. Lilly of Connecticut, whose death is just mentioned in the dispatches, was a nephew of Mrs. S. E. Rowe of this city, and was a man greatly esteemed and his death is very greatly deplored.

Health Notes for April thus quotes from Gladstone, making it the leading thought of the issue: "The first duty of the statesman is the health of the people." That is it exactly. So it is right to make war on the fly and its breeding places and on the mosquito and its breeding places.

Governor Gilchrist gave a reception and dance in honor of the members of the legislature at the governor's mansion on the night of April 21. The governor extended the invitation to everybody in Tallahassee and the balance of the state, so no one felt slighted.

William Jennings Bryan has accepted the invitation to address the Florida legislature, probably some time the next month, and the Hon. Frank Clark will hear something drap. But that is what the Hon. Frank is after—notoriety.—St. Petersburg Independent.

Hon. Frank Clark says Bryan is a populist. Well, what if Mr. Clark's accusation were true, a good democrat had better follow Bryan's lead, even then, than one whose politics is the kind Mr. Clark is being accused of advocating in his recent speech in congress.—Fernandina Record.

For one thing we must thank Frank Clark; he has done much to re-vivify the sound democratic principle of a tariff for revenue only on the conscience of the people of Florida. "This true that pineapples are more delicious than alligator pears, but sincerity is to be preferred before crocodilian tears.—Pensacola Journal.

Senator Baker of the 20th district, was presented Friday with a very handsome basket of roses, which was placed upon his desk in the senate chamber by Mrs. Sands Augustine Standley, Mrs. E. Van Hood, Mrs. H. C. Packham and Mrs. Robert A. Burford, all of Ocala, who were the donors.—Tallahassee Capital.

Why cannot the United States government send ex-President Roosevelt to Constantinople to quell the disturbances there and restore tranquility. Read his record in Cuba.

## THE BANKER'S BANQUET

After one of the largest attended and most successful meetings of the banker's association of Florida a most superb banquet was tendered it on last Saturday night by the citizens of Live Oak in which city the annual meeting was held. This pleasant affair was given at the Suwannee hotel one of the finest interior hosteleries in Florida. There were places for one hundred and every place was occupied. The beauty and chivalry of Live Oak were "gathered there," and the picture presented was one of loveliness. Live Oak may well boast of the beauty of its women and the deportment of its men. There were also brilliancy, wit and animation. We were really surprised at the spontaneous ebullitions of wit at these gatherings. It was the same way at the banquet given in honor of the editors at St. Augustine.

The doors of the banquet hall were to have opened precisely at 9 o'clock but for some unavoidable delay the great doors were not flung open until some minutes after 10.

As the assembled throng were seated strains of delightful music lent additional pleasure to the occasion.

Being seated, the banquetters were confronted with the following menu:

Manhattan Cocktail	Canape Anchovy
Salted Almonds	Radishes
Green Turtle, Clear	Fried Filet of Sole
Cucumbers	Pommes Saratoga
Imported Sherry	Olives
Chicken Croquette a la Reine	French Peas
Larded Filet of Beef with Mushrooms	Asparagus
Creamed Potatoes	Mum's Extra Dry
Roast Jumbo Squash	Waldorf Salad, with Mayonnaise
Strawberry Ice Cream Assorted Cakes	American Cheese
Snowflake Crackers	Demitasse Coffee
Cigars	

It was not until after 12 o'clock when the tables were cleared and the toasts were announced and the responses made.

Hon. Cary A. Hardee, the newly elected president of the association, was toastmaster and he did his part in an exceedingly pleasing and captivating manner.

In addition to the regular toasts he gave out other subjects which he said would be responded to in three and four minute speeches by the gentlemen whose names were called.

The subjects were very "fetching" and produced outbursts of merriment.

In the absence of Hon. Frank Adams, Mr. McLaughlin, of Leesburg, responded to the toast "The Ladies," and did so very humorously and eloquently. At the conclusion of his address he met with great shouts of applause long drawn out and repeated with vigor.

Mr. Hinley, of Live Oak, spoke very wittily of the duties of the Vice President of a Country Bank.

In the absence of Hon. H. H. Buckman, Hon. Jas B. Hodges, of Columbia county, responded to the toast, "The Cracker Legislator." His speech was in a vein of distilled humor. He said that there was a bill pending before the legislature under the title of the "Guarantee Bank Deposit," which the bankers were not enthusiastically favoring. We crackers, he said, have the legislature sewed up in a sack and if you want this bill defeated "see me."

Mr. John G. Christopher's response to the toast: "Don't Worry," was a gem of purist ray serene and provoked volumes of laughter and loud applause. It will be printed in the proceedings of the banker's association and its perusal will be enjoyed.

Mr. Frank Harris, editor of this paper responded to the toast: "The Press," and spoke substantially as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen:

When I received your very kind invitation to deliver the address that I am supposed to make on this occasion had I known that it was to be at a banquet and not before you in regular session, although appreciating it as a very signal honor, I must have declined its acceptance for the reason that I rarely trust myself to attempt an off-hand oration.

Nearly all the speeches that I have ever delivered have been laboriously committed to paper and delivered from manuscript, and I am told that at a banquet that this would not be in good form, and I shall not even presume on my age to violate the canons of good taste.

In being unable to make an oral address I am in some very distinguished company. Mr. Jefferson was, perhaps, the greatest man that this country or any country ever produced. He was a voluminous writer, and showed a familiarity with all subjects and his speeches come down to us as faultless productions, yet it is said that when he arose upon his feet to make an address, however large or small the audience, his knees would begin to tremble, his ideas would forsake him and he would splash about like an inexperienced swimmer hunting for dry land.

So I am before you trusting to luck and the inspiration of the moment for the success of the remarks that I shall attempt to make.

But speaking of inspiration, I hope that the same fate will not overtake me that befell a Georgia poet.

A recent issue of the Atlanta Georgian contained a rhapsody after the following fashion:

"Into my poetic soul there came an inspiration,  
I took unto myself a wife,  
And moved out to this station."

(Three years later.)

"Going from my poetic soul is every inspiration,  
Durned if I don't believe  
I have gone and married Carrie Nation!"

I take it that in a distinguished gathering of this character that it is not necessary to go over the history of journalism, as it is so familiar to us all and the mission of the press is so thoroughly understood.

I shall say, however, that some contend that the germ of newspaperism had its beginning when Moses wrote the commandments on the tables of stone. Long years after this, when Rome had reached the zenith of her splendor, a newspaper in manuscript was issued annually called the Actur Diurna. It was not until a long time after this that the art of printing was made practicable, and the newspaper, as we know it, was born. Indeed, it was not until 1827 that the first cylinder press was manufactured, and it was some years after that before one was manufactured in the United States.

Notwithstanding the high encomiums paid the newspapers by Mr. Jefferson and other statesmen of his time, there was not a single daily newspaper printed in the United States during the revolutionary period.

The newspaper as we know it is of modern growth and origin. The application of steam to vehicles of transportation gave a great impetus to the size and circulation of newspapers, as did the invention of the telegraph and cable. All of which have occurred within the history of men yet living. But the more recent invention of the linotype machine gave them their greatest impetus.

A great many complaints are lodged against the newspapers and especially against what is termed "yellow journalism," yet take it up one way and down another, and it will be found that the world owes its growth along the lines of trade, traffic, commerce and righteousness, more to newspapers than to any other single force or factor. Indeed, it may be said that the newspaper is the pulpit, the school and the circulating library combined. It has proven itself to be a potential power and has climbed from the "fourth" to the "first" estate. Its influence has been civilizing and refining, and that the world is growing better, and the people everywhere more zealous of freedom, and are more tolerant in their discussions of religion and state, is largely because of the powerful and splendid influence exerted by the press.

But what we want to know tonight is the relationship existing between the bankers and the newspapers. Newspapers cannot exist without money and the banks are generally supposed to furnish this necessary "wherewithal." I wish, at least, that that were true.

I believe in an abundance and redundancy of money. I do not submit to the doctrine that "too much of a good thing is good for nothing." Believing that every artery of business would be improved by a liberal supply of money constrained me to advocate the "free coinage of silver on a parity with gold." I was not a particle alarmed by the argument that the nations of the earth would dump all their silver on us. I was anxious for them to do so.

I shall cite an illustration of the great benefits of even "cheap" money. I shall cite the government of the Confederacy. Even before its organization it was showered with shot and shell. It was called and properly called "the storm cradled nation." What did it do? There was but one thing for it to do, and it did that. It immediately put its printing presses to printing money and kept them steadily at it from its beginning to its close. There was nothing back of this money but the love and loyalty of the people, but it enabled the government to put vast armies into the field and it enabled it to supply those armies with all the munitions of war. This money, cheap and worthless as it was, enabled this government to keep those armies in the field for more than four years. Without it, it could not have moved hand nor foot. Not only was the government able to buy all it wanted with this money, but the individuals were alike fortunate. There was nothing that it could not buy. It took a great deal of it, it is true, but everybody had a great deal of it. So what was the odds?

Living under the freest and most benign government in the world, and in the most favored state of the country, we ought to do something for the good of our own people and for posterity, to let the world know that we had an existence.

Let me cite you an extract that will tell you of what the aborigines of this country did long before Columbus dis-

covered it. The extract is from Chambers' Encyclopedia:

"The greatest highway of the country was that which led from Quito through Cuzco into the Chilian dominions. In its construction galleries were cut for leagues through the living rock; rivers were crossed by bridges of plaited osiers that swung in the air; precipices were ascended by staircases artificially cut, and valleys were filled with solid masonry. It was from 1500 to 2000 miles long, was about 20 feet broad, and was built of heavy flags of freestone. \* \* \* Fresh fish caught on one day at Lurin, on the Pacific, is said to have been eaten the next day at Cuzco. The distance between these places is 300 miles."

Taking inspiration from these early inhabitants, let us emulate their example. Let us use the potential power of the banks and the newspapers and arouse a sentiment that will build a highway from the capital to the ends of the state in all directions, and plant on either side every tree and flower that are indigenous to our soil. The enhancement to property and the increase in population will give enough additional value to properties that will more than pay the interest on the money the building of such a highway will cost, and will also provide a sinking fund for the gradual extinction of the debt. The building of it will have put a great deal of money into circulation, will have given employment to labor, and our own generation and generations yet unborn will rise up and call us blessed.

Live Oak is one of Florida's pretty interior towns. It has a hotel that is giving the town a reputation far and near and the traveling public, who are quick to catch on to a good thing, make it convenient to make it a stop over place.

It has a nice court house, we think more stores than we have and has many number of nice residences.

The town has been "dry" twenty-five years and it is a long ways from being dead.

We are sorry that we arrived too late to pay our respects to many old and dear friends.

## IN THE MATTER OF PENSIONS

In a very sensible article in the Ocala Banner, Frank Harris defends the pensions of the old Confederate soldiers now in danger of being lost by the adverse action of the present legislature. In part Brother Harris says:

"We believe, without exception, that every soldier who served in the Union armies during the civil war receives a pension from the federal treasury. The Confederate soldier has no such source of supply. In addition to the pension he receives from the federal treasury, the Union soldier also receives a pension from the state from which he enlisted, or at present resides."

While his intentions are of the best, in making this assertion he is far from the actual state of affairs with the old Union soldier. It is true that there are many thousands of pensioners on the government pay roll, and we are sorry to say, scores who should not receive one cent; still there are many conscientious veterans who have never made an application for a pension, some because their financial condition is such that they do not need the six, eight or twelve dollars a month granted, others who are able to earn their daily bread without it and many more who refuse to make application because they are opposed to the pension system. In the position held by the writer, taking Florida as a sample, he can truthfully assert that at least one-half of the Union veteran residents of this state are not pensioners of the government, and a large number are so busily engaged in their private financial affairs that they are not even members of any Grand Army post. In the matter of state pensions, very few receive any.—Gainesville Elevator.

## WHAT IS A SOUTHERN DEMOCRAT?

Mr. Bryan repudiates Secretary Dickinson as a representative of the south and of southern democracy: "In sentiment he is entirely out of harmony with the people whom he is supposed to represent in the cabinet. If the president wanted to appoint a democrat he ought to appoint a sure-enough democrat, and not one in name only."

The World has never been able to get a satisfactory answer to its question, "What is a democrat?" Now, that Mr. Bryan has narrowed the issue, perhaps someone will tell us, "What is a southern democrat?" Does he favor a tariff for revenue only? Or does he favor a tariff on lumber? Or on rice? Or on sugar? Or on hides? Does he vote with his party in congress, or does he vote with the republicans when they need his vote?

Secretary Dickinson may be somewhat wabbly in the democratic faith, as Mr. Bryan charges, but does that disqualify him as a representative southern democrat? Does it not rather prove that he is?—World.

We heard an Ocala lady say that as much as she would like to see monuments erected she hopes that the legislature will refrain from making any appropriations looking to this end if the pension of the Confederate soldier is to be cut off.

## A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR

We had the pleasure of a visit on Tuesday afternoon from Mr. George W. McClure of Pittsburg, Pa., who has a winter home at Belleview. He was here with Mr. O. K. Gardner of the same place, but we had not the pleasure of meeting the latter gentleman.

Mr. McClure is in the blast furnace business and has erected furnaces in all parts of the United States and Mexico. He is now putting in sixteen furnaces at Gary, Ind. Each furnace has four ovens and each oven costs forty-five thousand dollars, so our readers may form some idea of what an immense business it is. Mr. McClure is an old and fast friend of Mr. Andrew Carnegie. They were boys together, and the friendship formed then has been cemented with the lengthening years. He pays a splendid tribute to the world's greatest philanthropist. He says that he is a good and kindly man, is easily approachable, and has a warm handshake for the man in overalls, the same as the man in blue serge and white flannels. Mr. McClure says he began the struggle of life when he was but eight years old, shined shoes and did everything else to turn an honest penny; crossed the plains when he was but fifteen, and returned to Pittsburg, where he finally obtained a foothold in the iron business, and while he amassed no such fortune as Mr. Carnegie he has done fairly well.

A few years ago he told his sons that he thought that he would retire and turn over the business to them, and they readily consented for him to do so. In a little while he became fidgety, couldn't sleep, lost his appetite and got out of sorts generally, so one morning he walked into the office, hung his coat on its accustomed peg and said: "Boys, I am back!" and he has been back ever since. They told him that he was idle longer than they thought he would be.

Mr. McClure has a winter home in Florida and is in love with our state. He says that in climate especially we have got all the other states scotched, and that the nights in Florida in summer are the finest on earth, and he makes the statement after traveling over a great part of it.

He expects to leave tomorrow by easy stages for his Pittsburg home. He will go down to Sanford and take a steamer for Jacksonville, making several stop-overs. He will spend a while in Jacksonville, and will then go to Chattanooga and several other places before reaching his home. He is erecting a blast near Chattanooga.

Mr. McClure is a subscriber to the Ocala Banner and keeps posted about Florida affairs through its columns.

Mrs. J. J. Dickinson, the widow of the late lamented Gen. J. J. Dickinson, a bas-relief bust of whom is to be seen on the south face of the pedestal of the Confederate monument in Hemming Park, this city, has written a history of the part taken by Gen. Dickinson and his men in the civil war here in the state. Every family living in Florida should have one of these books of Dickinson and His Men—the Francis Marion, "Swamp Fox" of Florida. The descendants of these native Floridians should, as a part of their family history, own one of these books. The author is now quite old and feeble, totally blind and alone in the world, with the sale of these books as the only means of obtaining personal necessities. The price is \$1, or by express, \$1.25. The book may be had of W. S. Stetson, adjutant, R. E. Lee Camp of Jacksonville, or W. M. Teahan, Lennox Hotel.—Times-Union Short Talks.

The situation in Asiatic Turkey is very grave. Several warships are in the port, but authorities refuse to let relief parties land, and disturbances are continuing as bad as ever. The constitutionalists have captured the palace at Constantinople, the troops protecting the palace having surrendered unconditionally shortly after daylight Sunday. The fate of the sultan is very doubtful. A commission will be appointed to consider his relation with the revolt, and his fate will be decided accordingly.

In a glowing eulogy of Frank Clark our young and erratic brother of the Panama City Pilot speaks in glowing terms of the defiant and terrible congressman's "quiet work in securing unheard of appropriations for public works," which strikes one as being a rather doubtful compliment. But, faith, we warrant that if the appropriations were "unheard of" the Honorable Frank never occupied the same category in his efforts to obtain them.—Pensacola Journal.

Hon. "Jeems" Alexander of Volusia county, proved his loyalty to ex-Governor Broward Tuesday, when he voted for Hon. Duncan U. Fletcher for United States senator, but stating that he voted that way because he was so instructed, and not from choice. His choice for this exalted position was none other than the Hon. N. B. Broward. "Jeems" evidently believes in letting the public know where he stands.—Marianna Courier.

## AS TO THE DISTRIBUTION OF TALENTS

Tom Watson is the greatest writer in America today, and will class with the greatest in the world. We would not be without his magazine for ten dollars a year. It may be that party prejudice will keep him from getting the attention that his character and intellect entitles him to. But in less than fifty years he will be vindicated by the historian; and his teaching of today will become conservative democracy. Things are drifting his way.—Bartow Record.

All that the Record says about Mr. Watson may be true, but in the wonderful process of measuring out talents to we mortals of the earth, we draw the deductions from the good book that certain talents are given to some and certain other talents to others. There seems to be no monopoly of talents in nature.

The line of demarcation seems to have been drawn and man is hedged about with certain limitations. No great writer was ever a great statesman, and vice versa. Frederick the Great, for instance, was a great soldier and diplomat, yet never realized the fact, but thought himself a great writer and poet; Voltaire, on the contrary, a great writer, imagined himself a great diplomat and statesman, yet in the art of the latter accomplishment he never reached his A B C's.

Horace Greeley was a great writer, yet fell down at the very first step leading to statesmanship.

Henry Clay, like Bryan, was a great orator, but he was never a great vote getter.

No great sculptor was ever a great painter; no great painter was ever a great musician; no great poet was ever a great soldier.

And so the story goes. There is a glory of the terrestrial and a glory of the celestial bodies; there is a glory of the sun and a glory of the moon; there is a glory of the stars, but one star differeth from another star in glory.

No two stars shine with the same degree of brilliancy.

A great admirer of Tom Watson once visited him at his home at Fort Lauderdale, in company with Governor Broward and others.

Some one of the company, bolder than the others, in order to draw him out in conversation, crossed him in some of his pet theories of government, and even though playing the host he says he was at once peevish, petulant and intolerant.

This visitor says that when Tom Watson lays down his pen he lays down his greatness.

Mr. Macaulay's criticism of Oliver Goldsmith was along the same lines.

## NUTS FOR FRANK CLARK AND HIS APPLAUDERS TO CRACK

"No democrat," said Representative Ollie James, in his speech to the house, "can justify his position before his people in undertaking to get a protective tariff upon something the people of his district produce, for when he does this he strengthens the hands of protection everywhere; no man can advocate that his people be permitted to rob under the guise of protective tariff without conceding the same privilege to all others. They might loot the rest of the people in a small way, but they must remember that all other people are being looted in a greater way upon every necessity of life." He might have added that even the people of a representative's district who are sheltered by "protection" on one commodity which they produce lose more than they gain by having to pay more to the people of all the other districts whose articles are "protected," a fact which is at the bottom of all the viciousness of protectionism, but which the "democrat" protectionists seem unable to understand.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites should always be kept in the house for the following reasons:

**First**—Because, if any member of the family has a hard cold, it will cure it.

**Second**—Because, if the children are delicate and sickly, it will make them strong and well.

**Third**—Because, if the father or mother is losing flesh and becoming thin and emaciated, it will build them up and give them flesh and strength.

**Fourth**—Because it is the standard remedy in all throat and lung affections.

No household should be without it.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York